WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 9. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION,

VOL. 29......NO. 10,004

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

IN A NUTSHELL! A RECORD NEVER APPROACHED.

TURING 1888 THE WORLD HAS PRINTED and sold ten copies for every family in the United States-Two copies for nearly every man, woman and child.

THE total estimated circulation of all the 1,423 daily papers in the United States is only fourteen times that of THE WORLD.

HE total weight of all THE WORLDS printed during the past year exceeds Seventeen Million Pounds, and would have required: freight train five miles long to transport'them

NE single day's issue of THE WORLD, with the columns placed end to end, would have made a band around the equator. In book form it would have made more volumes than

THE past year had only 31,622,400 seconds but it had over 104, 473, 650 WORLDS, or nearly four WORLDS for every second in

What Other Newspaper Printed HALF AS MANY oples During 1888 and What Are the Exact Figures ?

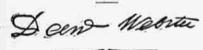
WORLDLINGS.

Ed. O. Wolcott, Colorado's new Senator, 1 i only forty-one years old, and will, therefore, be the youngest member of the Senate. He is a bachelor, with a law practice worth \$50,000 :

Justice Stanley Matthews is slowly convales cing from his illness of last Summer. He is still confined to his house and able to sit up for only a part of the day and be moved in a rolling chair

One of the successful lawyers of Emporia Kan., is Mrs. Jennie Kellogg, who has just been admitted to practice before the State Supreme Court. She has a large number of clients, and in addition finds time to attend to her children and her household duties.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



MR. THOMAS'S GREAT GUNBOAT.

He Never Went to Sen, but His Design Will Probably Be Adopted.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—The Board of Bureau Chiefs, to which Secretary Whitney referred Representative Thomas's plans for a coast-defense vessel, has agreed to report the plans back to the Secretary with a recommendation that they be adopted by the Department. The

Board believes the design has great merit. CHICAGO, Jan. 9.-Mr. Thomas has had no more experience in naval affairs than he could get as Chairman of the House Committee. His business is that of a stock raiser and his home is in the part of Illinois called Egypt, where the only water is in wells and sloughs and not much of that. Nevertheless, he has designed what experts say will be the finest, fleetest and most powerful war vessel afloat.

She will be a single-turreted monitor, a heavy armored cruiser, and the only war ship in the world of variable displacement. In peace she will stand 7½ feet out of water, with upper works of wood which can be removed on going into action. When trouble comes she takes in water and increases her draft three feet, leaving but four feet and the great gun turret above water. This four feet is the segment of a circle rising from the water's edge and presenting a target at which the chemy is welcome to fire as much as he pleases. He can't hit it once in fity shots, and if he does hit it nobedy cares. Her steel armor will be five inches thick. Her guns will be able to pierce the armor of the bost man-of-war now on the water. Her two 10-inch breech-loading guns, turret-protected, and having an all-around range, will throw a 300-pound projectile ten miles. The dynamite gun in the bow will throw nitro-gelatine equal to 1,000 pounds of dynamite two miles. She will have a speed of seventeen knots an hour, and her name will be the Illinois. Experts say she will probably be able to destroy England's biggest iron-clad in fifteen minutes. She will be a single-turreted monitor, a heavy

Suffered in Silence for His Brother

STILLWATER, Minn., Jan. 9.—There was released from State prison the other day, on pardon from the Governor, a man who suffered disgrace and imprisonment for over ten years, for crime of which he was not only innocent, but which he actively tried to prevent. The victim is Jacob Bird, who, when eighteen years old, was convicted in Dakota County of murder and sentenced to the State prison for life. The executive document granting the pardon states: "It appears from the adildavits of J. N. Castle, an attorney in the case, and Stephen Newell, then Sheriff of Dakota County, that the crime was committed by Jacobs brother John, who died in jail before trial, and that the prisoner, Jacob, had not even assisted in committing the crime, and was opposed to it." Jacob never made any attempt to implicate his brother. crime of which he was not only innocent, but

A Great Storehouse of Treasure.

[New York Letter to Providence Journal.]

I fancy it would be a glorious sight to see the treasures stored in battered old leather trunks and tin boxes and what not in the great steel cubby-holes of the Safe Deposit Company of the Vanderbilts, managed by ex-Postmaster-General Thomas I. James, in Forty-second street. The family plate of the Astors, the jewels of the Vanderbilt women, the coupons of the Lorillards and their diathe coupons of the Lorillards and their dia-monds also, all are in those steel tombs. The wealth of the Knickerbockers and of the Standard Oil kings and of the bonanza miners of California is all amply represented in that dull and sombre cellar, and I fancy it would surprise the richest king almost as much as the poorest New Yorker to see what a treas-ure it all amounts to.

A Disappointed Dad.

He walked with quick, expectant stride And manly air.

Absorbed alike his heart and head,
With family care.

"Child born, all well," the letter read.
What pride and joy!
"My son shall be," the father said,
"A model boy."

"In worldly strife, in wear and tear, He'll never tire; When manhood's reached, he'll take his hare,"
Thus mused the sire.

The nursemaid met him at the door In cap and curl; The baby in her arms she bore— It was a girl.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

How She Knew.



He-What made you think that picture in th style, because it was unsigned.
She (modestly)—You flatter me. I really didn't know it was yours until I saw everybody laughing at it. exhibition was mine? You must be a judge of

A Family that Sticks.

(From Norrestown Herald.)
Mr. A. E. Burr has for fifty years controlled and edited the Hartford Times. There is some thing in a name, after all. It is the nature of A. Barr to stick.

At Delmonico's.

Howling Swell (known)-Gorçon, can you lend

me a dollar?
Garcon-Acec plaisir.
"Thanks. Keep it for your pourboire,"

The Worst Kind of Steer. (From Burlington Pres Press.)
A wild steer on New York's Broadway is bad enough, but it doesn't compare in general demoralization with a wild steer on a Vermont to-boggan slide.

> He Wanted No Credit. [From an Exchange.1

Clerk (calling boy)-Cash! Countryman-Great turnips, can't you give me time to get my pocketbook out? I don't want no credit. I don't! I'm going to pay you cash soon as I can get at it!

Quite Characteristic.

Out of twelve young ladies in Green Bay who met on the 1st of January a year ago and vowed

She Agreed.

" Of course, no young lady should go out at night without a chaperone," said a Harlem belle to her Chicago visitor.

That's so, "replied the Wabash avenue dam-sel. "but every girl hasn't got a chap of her own, you know."

At the Post Office.

" How's Chicago to-day?"

What's the matter with Chicago ?" "I saw an envelope yesterday, and it said Chicago, Ill. I didn't know but it might be

Tit for Tat.

[From the New York Weekly.]
Mr. Jinks-Who has been fooling with this Mrs. Jinks-The new girl got hold of it this morning and discharged it.

'My gracious! What did you do?"

'I discharged her."

A Faithful Servant.

[From the Curtoon.]
Mistress-Did you tell Mr. Bangs that I was deeping?

Margaret-I did, mum. Mistress.—What did he say? Margaret—He axed me how did I know. Mistress.—And what did you reply? Margaret—I towld he ye said so yerself.

[Prom the Philadelphia Record.]
Guest (at a Cincinnati society wedding)—Wha in the world is the matter, Mrs. Elite? Why don't the ceremony begin ? Hostess-Oh! Don't ask. It's perfectly awful

Our family name will be disgraced.

"Mercy! has your daughter eloped with some one else, or has the groom-deserted her at the

"Worse. The beer hasn't come.

A Popular Mistake.

1 There is something about the moon I can't

inderstand," remarked Squildig.
"What is it?" asked McSwilligen, "its composition of green cheese?"

'No. People are supposed to be more susceptible to the influences of fair Luna before they are married than after. Is not that the supposition?"

supposition?"
"It is: but what of it?"
"The supposition must be wrong, for the moon governs the tied."

The Old Umbrella.

How hard to get rid of that cheap old umbrella.
Of faded brown cotton, so shapeless and queer!
It stands in the hall. Could it speak it would tell a
Strange story of travels for many a year.
It is always brought back, no matter who borrows.

rows.

The young or the aged, the great or the small.

The seasons pass by, with their joys and their Borrows.

But that old umbrella ne er changes at all;
That gingham umbrella, that faded umbrella,
That tough old umbrella that stands in the hall.

I've lent it to friends, with the earnest petition. That when they had used it they'd throw it They have always returned it in normal coudi-

And so through the years it continues to stay.
I can't shake it off. It adheres like a plaster,
Through Winter and Spring, through Summer
and Fall.
I cave. Let it stay. In my house I'm the master Of all save that type of inanimate gall. That taded umbrella, that cotton umbrella, That measly umbrella that stands in the hall.

Brotherly and Sisterly.



SAVORED WITH THE HUMOR OF ARTIST AND THEY WERE USED AT THE FUNERAL OF SHE APPEARS AMID ENTRANCING STAGE WILLIAM MORRIS.

> Twenty of the Faithful, Including a Son of Brigham Young, Took Part in the Services-The Remains of the Dead Man Sent Away to Salt Lake City-The Death of Morris Was Caused by Asphyxia.

When Mr. Hubbard, who lives on the ourth floor at 12 East Twenty-third street, returned from his work as night watchman on New Year's morning there was a smell of gas in the hallways.

Tracing it to its source, he found that William Morris, who had been a lodger at his house for two days, was senseless in his

Three doctors worked on Morris for two lays. He was then taken to New York Hosoital, and he died there Saturday.

Prof. Peabody, by instruction of Coroner Schultze, conducted an autopsy and decided that death resulted from asphyxiation. Then it came out that Morris was a Mormon, bailing from Salt Lake City, where he

had a wife and seven children. He was forty-four years old and a decorative artist. He was here as a student in his profession.

C. F. Wilcox, of 226 East Thirty-sixth street, a medical student: Dr. Fred Cawson, of 54 West Twenty-fourth street, and

of 54 West Twenty-fourth street, and John W. Young, a son of Brigham Young, living at 1707 Broadway, turned up as friends of Mr. Morris and took his remains to the undertaking establishment of J. Fred Winterbottom, 638 Sixth avenue.

These friends were indignant that an autopsy had been held, and made some threats of suing the hospital authorities; but they were convinced that this would be fruitless. Yesterday afternoon a funeral service was held over the remains at the undertaking rooms, after the manner of the Mormon Church. The service is described as beautiful in its simplicity and evident sincerity.

There were twenty gentlemen and ladies present, including John W. Young and the others named.

others named.

The service consisted of singing and speaking, several gentlemen and ladies telling of the dead man and speaking of the hereafter as idealized by those of Mormon with This is the first Mormon funeral ever held

in New York.

The remains were inclosed in a copperlined casket, like that in which the body of
President Garfield rested, and were shipped
by Adams Express, last night, to Elias Morris and H. P. Richards, Salt Lake City.

John W. Young has a family in Washington, but boards at the fashionable boardinghouse of Mrs. Bell. There was no one at
the house to respond to a reporter's queries
this morning. in New York.

The Blue and the Gray.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)
Tis the day of the conflict; in battle array
Stand the waiting combatants—the Blue and the Gray. From the green pasture-lands comes the lowing of herds;
From the forest's deep shadows the music of birds.

birds.

In warm, golden splendor the sun's slanting rays.

Lie over the broad fields of ripening maize.

A little brook gurgles by hedge-row and thistle;

A qual makes his plaint in a soft, mellow whistle. whistie.
All nature is peaceful; yet here, face to face,
They meet for the contest, these souls of one The Gray waits serenely in abatised strength—
The Blue, brave and daring, advances; at
length.
In a sea of red clover, so fragrant and sweet,
Just there, on the edge of the meadow, they

meet.
An attack, sharp and sudden—a noise—what is this?
A report—it is only a true lover's kiss!
Tis a glorious capture—and thus ends the fray—His eyes are blue eyes, and her eyes are gray.

Equal to the Occasion.

'These books, doctor, are my best friends, And with them for hours I commune; The spirits of the authors come To loiter in the dim old room!"

A smile the doctor's thin lips stirred.
As one by one the books be shut;
"I notice, Mrs. Gray," he said,
"That many volumes are unout."

She looked at him with that shy glance Which such a charm to beauty lends, And, with a little laugh, she said: "Ah, sir, I never cut my friends."

Why They Got Well. | From Texas Siftings |

"Dr. Black is having great success with his patients.

'How does he manage 7" "It is the simplest thing in the world. He

gives his patients such horrible tasting medicines that they refuse to take them, and so they get well at once."

Caught from Hotel Registers. 8. Ashfield, of Ottawa; T. Watson of Chicago, and J. E. Backus, of Providence, are at the Bar-tholdi.

tholdi.
C. P. Thompson, of Brookline, Mass.; D. J. Van Anken, ir., of Geneva, and Allan G. Lamson, of Boston, are at the Sturtevant.

Robert D. Geer, of Buffale; G. S. Graham, of Pittsburg, and M. de Bounder, Belgian Minister at Washington, are at the Albemarle. Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo; James S. Richardson, of New Orleans, and G. Bruce Horton, of Pittsburg, are guests at the St. James.

Conspicuous at the Fifth Avenue are Judge A. A. Ranney, of Boston; Eliot A. Kebler, of Cincinnati, and Joseph C. Smith, of Providence.

Prominent at the Branswick are S. P. Hinck-ey, of Lawrence, L. I.; T. Jefferson Coolidge, r., of Boston, and F. B. Smith, of Pittsburg. At the Hoffman House are Lawrence Lipp-nan, of Savannah, Ga.; Lucius Clark, of South Jend, Ind., and Marshall Montgomery, of St. ohnsburg, Vt.

Licuts, F. T. Taggart, R. P. Davis, E. St. J. Greble and H. S. Whipple, U. S. A.; Andrew Langdon, the Albany coal merchant, and A. D. Hills, cashier of the Amherst Bank, are guests at the Grand Hotel.

at the Grand Hotel.

Among the Gilsey House guests are W. B.
Jordan, of St. Paul; G. G. Cornell, of Washington; Henry B. Cowies, of Springfield, Mass.;
W. T. Kellogg, of Cohoes; H. S. Marcy, of
Albany, and G. F. Gregory, of Auburn.

The United Insurance League reports a gain numbership.

The Metal and the Food Producers' Sections

and J. McAdams.

The Excelsior Labor Club, one of the largest and most influential of the labor organizations, has requested the Central Labor Union to arrange a mass-meeting of the unemployed men and women in this city for the purpose of devising ways and means to organize and aid them. The request will be considered next Sunday. It has already been indorsed by the Miscellaneous Section.

Tommy—Bleth, lend me a fiver, won't you.
You're always saving something.
Blethen—Glad to, my boy, but I'm not breaking my record to-day. (those out.)
The Miscellaneous Section was agitated a good deal last night when credentials were received from the Barbers' Union announcing the election of Patrick J. Haybyrne as a delegate. A protest was put in against Mr. Haybyrne's admission, but he was received and pledged by a large majority. Mr. Haybyrne enjoyed a long vacation in order to help along the protection policy at the recent election.

PICTURES AT PALMER'S.

In Richness of Costumes and Scenic Effects This Venture of Mrs. Potter Was a Marvel - Kyrle Bellew Is Proved a Scholar, but Shakespeare Did Not Know Him When He Made His Antony.

The result of a vast amount of intellectual labor was made known at Palmer's Theatre last night, when "Antony and Cleopatra," the play prepared by Kyrle Bellew and William Shakespeare with Mrs. Potter in the rôle of Cleopatra, was presented to a densely large and over-weeningly curious audience. which had been listening for some weeks to room, and the unlighted gas was turned on the sound of premonitory trumpets and to the noise of anticipative drums.



MRS. POTTER IN WHITE GAUZE.

The efforts of an enormous force of artists had been utilized, and Mr. Abbey was so careful, so meritoriously careful, that every one should receive honor where honor was due, that he kindly allowed us the privilege of knowing who purchased the properties, who imported the arms, who manufactured the dresses, who evolved the dances, who was responsible for the mechanical effects, and who combed the wigs. In fact, if I wanted to arrange a little

Antony and Cleopatra" surprise for my friends I should know how to set about everything except the payment of the bills. A more gorgeous spectacular production than last night's effort has perhaps rarely been seen in this city, and no little credit is due to the master mind that controlled it. That Mr. Bellew is a scholar, and something more than the pretty little gentleman, the spirality of whose limbs has been universally noticed, we can no longer doubt. Mr. Bel lew has done some excellent work in arrang-

ing 'Antony and Cleopatra." Of his his-trionic work I will say something anon.

The play was divided into six acts instead of Shakespeare's five, for the reason, I pre-sume, that Mrs. Potter might wear six dresses, and that the scenic artists might have additional opportunities. The six acts contained fourteen scenes some of which it have additional opportunities. The six acts contained fourteen scenes, some of which it would be worth while visiting Palmer's Theatre to see even if there were nothing else there. The chamber in the Senate house, the landing-place of Cleopatra's barge, the interior of Cleopatra's palace, the gates of Alexandria, Cesar's tent before Alexandria, the Timoneum and the interior of the monument were beautiful pictures, with the stage a glittering scene of luxuriously clad people.



CLEOPATRA THE WARRIOR.

That the sublimity of "Antony and Cleo-patra" was marred by the scenic excitement is an undoubted fact; that the perpetual strife for pictorial effect made the play itself strife for pictorial effect made the play itself of secondary importance is undeniatle. But then we modern theatre-goers care precious little about sublimity. We are sublime when we are at home by our firesides. When we go to the theatre we want a change. I was talking with David Belasco, the play-wright, in the lobby of Palmer's Theatre, be-tween a few of the acts. Mr. Belasco at one time travelled with Adelaide Neilson. He was letting me know how Neilson used to de-was letting me know how Neilson used to de-

was letting me know how Neilson used to de-clare that it was the ambition of her life to play Cleopatra: that it was the summit of her ambition. She was always talking about it and hoping for it.

Mrs. Potter's intense ambition has led her to attempt one of the most difficult roles in the Shakespearian repertoire early in her

stage career. Her sincerity is commendable. She is heart and soul in her work; that is

that wages have been increased and workers in the trade are larmonious.

The Metal and the Food Producers' Sections meet to-night.

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The Millwrights and Millers' Union gives its annual ball Saturday evening.

The Central Labor Union's Bribery investigating Committee will meet to-morrow evening at 145 Eighth street to take testimony.

The Balle Musical Club has elected the following named as officers for the ensuing year: President, J. Nohles; Vice-President, J. Hobday; Recording Secretary, J. M. Beck; Financial Secretary, J. M. Jones; Treasurer, S. Fagjand; Trustees, D. Welch, A. Davis, J. McAdams.

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A BUNCH OF WINTERGREENS MORMON RITES IN NEW YORK. A MOST COMELY CLEOPATRA. even Bernhardt might be appalled at the idea of playing Cleopatra. Mrs. Potter was a delight to the eye. If



BACK OF THE ROYAL MANTLE,

her voice were as mobile as her features she would be great. Her face expresses every passing emotion. Her beauty has never been exaggerated. But an actress who attempts to play Cleopatra because she happens to be comely must come to grief. Mrs. Potter's costumes, which are excellently shown in the accompanying sketches, were noteworthy. costumes, which are excellently shown in the accompanying sketches, were noteworthy. The first was of white gauze, through which pink silk "fleshings" were conspicuous. The long scarf was of yellow silk. The lewelry was wonderfully effective. The warrior costume (No. 2) has an extremely impressive arrangement. From the glittering corslet hung diaphanous skirts, with peculiar effect. The helmet was elaborately jewelled and surmounted by an ostrich feather. No. 4 shows the royal mantle of mulberry purple, embroidered with peacocks' tails. It is this



THE MULBERRY PURPLE.

nantle that Iras hands Cleopatra just before her death, when she exclaims: Give me my robe; put on my crown; I have Immortal longings in me. Now, no more The juice of Expré grape shall moist this lip. Yare, yare, good Iras; quick!

Mrs. Potter's death scene with the "pretty worm of Nilus" was a great deal too candid. Kyrle Bellew was an effective Antony. I have never seen Mr. Bellew so advantageously before. Perhaps he felt that a special effort was necessary; at any rate, his work was admirable. He was not a majestic Antony, but the winsomeness of his features would probably be more attractive to Cleopatra than mere height. You must remember that Shakespeare didn't know Mr. Kyrle Bellew, or he might have modelled his Antony accordingly.

No one in the cast had many opportunities to shine. Little Sidney Bowkett as Eros made a decided hit. His death scene was an admirable piece of quietly effective work. It was most artistically done and Mr. Bowkett deserved the round of applause that he neceived. Harry Edwards as Enobarbus was impressive. His delivery of the beautiful lines describing Cleopatra was excellent. Miss Helen Bancroft was Charmian and Miss Alice Butler Ins. Mrs. Potter's death scene with the "pretty

ALAN DALE.

Excursion on the Jersey Central.

Central Railroad of New Jersey this morning, central Railroad of New Jersey this morning, preparatory to the opening of the new fast express service between New York and Atlantic City. The train was made up of parior cars and was in charge of General Passenger Agent H.P. Baldwin. The party is being entertained by hotel managers at Atlantic City, and is scheduled to reach New York on the return trip at 9 o'clock this evening.

Statesmen with Strings Attached.

The handful of Delaware Republicans are squabbling at a great rate over their big windfall of a United States Senatorship. The competitors for the place include several Republicans and a representative of the Pennsylvania Railroad. That corporation sees in the fight an excellent opportunity to add a recruit to its present vigilant and efficient corps of representatives in the two houses of Congress.

Wars of Kites and Crows.

The battles of Republican politicians for precedence at the coming feast are raging sublimely in a half a dozen States. Sharing the spoils has torn the party into sundry little foolish factions, each of which is swelling with importance and sure that its deeds fill the mouth of fame. Yet, notwithstanding these portentious wars, the country is serene and the sun shines on it nearly every day.

Love and Hayti.

(From the Saratogian.)
To Legitime said Admiral Luce;
I pledge you, sir, in old corn juice,
Or if you wish some other sort
I'll drink to you in ward-room port,
And this will be the only grape
I'll use in settling this here scrape."

To Admiral Luce said Legitime:
"I love to hear the eagle scream,
And if he drowns his screams in wine
I'm not the lad that will repine.
So here's to you: I pledge you, matey,
And give you love as well as Hayti."

Mistaken Thoughts.

From the Somerelle Journal. 1
We sat in the parlor together,
And I watched her beaming face,
And I said to myself, "Can I see there
Of love for myself a trace? "'Oh! is she thinking about me And wondering if I'll propose, Or are the thoughts of the maid to-night Of other and richer beaus?"

I thought I could see by her glances, The glances she cast at me.
That I was the one she thought of—
The husband that was to be!

And my heart went out to the maiden, And faster and faster it beat. And I said, ''Now this is the moment To throw myself at her feet! "Yes, yes," I said, "I will ask her (For now is my chance, I see) To give—the beautiful darling— Her hand and her heart to me!"

But she looked at the clock and asked me, 'Pray isn't it time to jog? 'Tis after eleven and father Has purchased a big bulldog!"

2 1-2%

OMMENCING TO-MORROW MORNING and continuing for one week, we will allow a direct cash d scount of Twelve and One-Half Per Cent. on all Goods bought in our Furniture Department. There are two prime facts to be borne in mind in connection with this Sale: First, that the prices as they stand now are low -extremely low; second, that we have a vast and varied stock of all the different styles of

FURNITURE,

and fully guarantee every piece that leaves our premises. We look for a liberal response to this advertisement; for we believe that people have more confidence in a moderate discount honestly advertised than in all the glittering impossibilities with which so many advertisers seek to deceive the public. We hold that a bona fide discount of 121/2 per cent. from our prices means an uncommon opportunity to save money. And we invite you here to see for yourselves.

Bloomingdale Bros.,

Third Ave. and 59th St.

TUG-OF-WAR IN THE BOARD. GLEANED IN CITY STREETS.

BOARD OF EDUCATION TO-NIGHT? Will the Counties Keep This Last Fort and Re-Elect President Simmons ? -- Many Wires Have Been Pulled, and Either Cole or Galloway Will Make the Hewitt-

Fun is anticipated at the first meeting of the Board of Education of 1889, which occurs this evening.

The late occupant of the Mayor's chair re-

peatedly and vociferously insisted that he vas po politician, but a good many people have dared to doubt his word on that point. And now it transpires that there was just a taste of politics in his last appointments of School Commissioners. President J. Edward Simmons is distaste-

ful to the County Democracy and Hewitt be-

cause he is a Tammany Hall man, and it is

understood that the recently appointed Commissioners were named with a view to strengthening the Counties in the Board. President Simmons and his friends stood by Supt. Jasper in the trouble of last Summer, but Commissioner Miles M. O'Brien opposed him. So did Miss Dodge and Mrs. Agnew and R. M. Galloway, Vice-President of the Manhattan "L" Road. Commissioner Miles O'Brien is connected with H. B. Claffin & Co., whose attorney is Lawyer Kneeland. Mr. Kneeland is also counsel for the Man-hattan and the new Commissioner Agnew is against Jasper and said to be op-

posed to Simmons.

The Hewitt appointees among the Commissioners and those whom Mayor Grace put in have made a coalition against J. Edward Simmons, and propose to defeat his re-elec-

tion.
It is sa'd by the knowing that R. M. Galloat is said by the knowing that R. M. Galloway is scheduled for the Presidency of the Board against Mr. Simmons, and that great pressure was brought to bear on the Mayor to reappoint Mr. O'Brien, who was disasteful to him personally.

reappoint Mr. O'Brien, who was dis-asteful to him personally.

It is said that with the four new Commissioners the friends of Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Grace and opponents of Mr. Simmons have a majority of one in the Board, though some of the politicians, with their ear to the ground for public opinion, hesitate to discard Mr. Simmons, who has a long and honorable record as a thoughtful worker for the school system and that he will be re-elected if he will lagree to resign in a few months.

Commissioner William A. Cole is also named as the possible choice of the Hewitt faction.

It is not believed that Mr. Simmons will accede to this, and the result may be a 'ciras" at the meeting this evening. Dr. Welch, School Commissioner, tendered

his resignation to Mayor Grant this morning, on account of ill health.

His resignation was accepted and the Mayor immediately appointed Dr. Ferdinand Traud to fill the vacancy.

Dr. Traud was one of the Commissioners whom ex-Mayor Hewitt failed to reappoint.

His appointment to day is of peculiar signifi-cance. Dr. Traud is a Simmons supporter, and will participate in the meeting. A Forger Caught in Jersey. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I ELIZABETH, N. J., Jan. 9.—James Doyle was arrested this morning at his home on First avenue, Elizabeth, for forgery. The crime was

committed at Middletown, N. Y., where Doyle was employed as a confidential clerk. He fled from that place when the forgery was discovered, and the Middletown authorities telegraphed to Chief Austin, of Elizabeth, to intercept him. MARY AND HER PUG.

Mary had a little pug, With a little wrinkled nose. She wrapped him in a little rug And bought him nice new clothes.

She took him out to walk one day And strayed into the Park; She put pug down to let him play And frisk and yelp and bark. Just then a big Newfoundland do:

Came trotting into view,

As dogs are apt to do. What words passed between the dogs No mortal man can tell. One crunch, a shake, and Mary's pug Lay kicking where he fell.

And stopped to interview the pug.

Ye dainty maids who love your page And cater to their tastes. Guard well your pugs and pets and selve

WHO WILL BE ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE EVERY DAY HAPPENINGS IN THE BYWAYS

OF THE METROPOLIS.

The Queer Game of "Mora" Played by Mulberry Street Urchins. An Evening World man was attracted by the antics of two urchins in Mulberry street

the other day. They were very diminutive, very ragged, very dirty and very, very noisy. They were jabbering in Italian, the musical qualities of

that language being clearly discernible even in their shrill voices.

Facing each other, so near that their faces almost touched and stooping far over, the left band resting on the left knee, they were, apparently, conducting an animated conversation accompanied by most violent gesticulation. Raising their right hands aloft, they

brought them down again with a vigorous jerk and with one or more fingers extended.

At the same time they cried out the numerals in Italian, according to the number of fingers they held out.

ingers they held out.

They were playing the game "Mora," famous throughout Italy.

The idea is to guess the number of fingers extended by both. The one guessing correctly the more times is the winner.

The bootblacks—for such the neglected boxes by their sides indicated these two to be—were betting pennies on their game.

The reporter watched them for a quarter The reporter watched them for a quarter of an hour before he ventured to break in on their absorbing interest in the game and ask

what they were doing.

So intent on their betting were they that but the most meagre replies could be elicited. They did not stop for a minute.

The reporter subsequently learned that "Mora" is to the Italian youths what fantan is to the Chinese.

Japanese Sacred Nuts Are a New Fad in the City. Japanese sacred nuts are the latest fad in the market, and are having a large sale as curiosities.

Their intrinsic value is small, but in former times the uneducated Japanese used to

worship them.
They are to be seen at most fashionable purveying stores that aim to keep up with the procession.

In shape, they are exactly like a pair of mounted ox-horns. They are two inches from tip to tip and are black in color, looking not unlike a black butterfly. The taste is very similar to that of a Brazil nut. They

to the superstition as to the celestial character

It is evident that the girls in the cogarette factories have read of the good luck which

befell Miss Kate Blanche Gillette, the Vermont girl whose note asking for a watch fell into the hands of Mayor O'Brien, of Boston, who responded by sending her a beautiful gold timepiece.

The young woman's note, it will be remembered, was found in the Mayor's Thanks-giving turkey. giving turkey.

An Evening World reporter was in a cigar store recently when an acquaintance dropped in and bought a package of cigarettes. He opened them and a piece of paper

dropped out.
Upon examination the following sentence was found: Send me your address.

The young man did as the writer requested and he is now awaiting an answer. Do You Suffer

From rheumatism? If so, read the following "volus-tary tribute" from a reliable, conscientious man, which appeared in the Geneva (N. Y.) Gasette, entirely

appeared in the Geneva (N. Y.) Gusette, entirely unknown to us till after its publication.

"Without doubt a large proportion of those who have passed the meridian of life suffer more or less from rhematism. Up to three, winters ago I had never known what sickness or pain was that during the fall and winter of 1884 I had a slight attack of rheumatism, which, however, passed off towards spring, but the following winter it reappeared with greater severity. I thought I would try Hood's Sarasparilla. I took three bottles in all, and I am pleased to say the rheumatic pains cassed, my appetite and digreation became better, and my general health greatly improved. I am firmly convinced that Hood's Sarasparilla effected a cure in my case, we want to the convex of the convex of the convex of the cure in my case, we want to the convex of the convex of the convex of the cure in my case, we want to the convex of the cure in my case, we want to the convex of the cure in my case, we want to the cure in the cure of the cure in my case, we want to the cure of the

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all droggists #1; six for #5. Prepared@ C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

very similar to that of a Brazil nut. They retail at from 10 cents to 25 cents apiecs, according to size.

The remarkable quality about them is that they will keep sweet and palatable for twenty years from the time they are gathered.

These nuts grow in the marshes of Japan.
On cracking the shell a heart-shaped kernel is revealed, and this shape is what gave rise to the research the calestal character.

Cigarette Girls Have Rend of the Note in Mayor O'Brien's Turkey.